

News @ 6

Murder
after dinner
swirls to coffee,

good till the last
dregs: she's
strangled

with her bra
and excrement got
smeared around.

Kilroy's here and there
making All-America,
raping the girl next door,
flaunting medals and

report cards, whacking
off in the raw
moment that they freeze

the avalanche
to show the agony.

Electronic truth
just moves him strangely.

Us, not at all.
The TV runs on blood.
I just run.